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Florence, A. T.

ors of practical ex-

ryous and physi

Nobody answered, so poor Uncle Ed went on slowly,—
"Γll tell you what Γll do. If one of GIVE ME A CALL. you girls will go over to my home and live there with me. I'll give her her board and clothing while she stays, and PETER WILL, Proprietor. whenever she marries I'll give her what I can for a set-out. Now I'll leave you to think over it. I'm going over to-day, NOTICE

and when I come back this evening you can have your choice made." After Uncle Ed left the room there was a chorus of exclamations. Isabel leaned back in her chair and Innerhed until she was tired.

Wouldn't I look pretty playing the piano in Uncle Ed's six by nine parlor, with an ingrain carpet and wooden chairs?" she exclaimed. "And wouldn't I feel like asking Col. Casa Grande Station

Richardson to call on me in some little muffy, stuffy Jersey habitation? oried aura, indignantly. "It's a pity, I know," said Mrs. Damon, "but I don't see but what one of you ought to go. It would relieve us;

a know Uncle Ed would dress you-he said so." "Dress!" cried Laura, indignantly. "Yes; calico gowns and cotton shawls, and maybe a cheap alpaca for Sunday. Thank you; not for me. Let Ruth go;

"If ma is willing, I will go," said Ruth, speaking for the first time. "If Uncle Ed feels lovely and wants one of us, we ought to go and stay with him; and I am willing to go."

"Well, don't you suppose you would be best for him?" said Mrs. Damoa. thoughtfully. "It would leave more, too, for the other girls, and then when they marry they can help you."

"You forget Uncle Ed has promised her a 'set-out,' " said Isabel, with a scornful laugh. And Laura added,-"A pretty 'set-out,' no doubt. I don't suppose, after his house is furnished, Uncle Ed will have fifty dollars in the world. Go along, Ruth; I wish you joy

in the bargain." "Laura, Isabel, bush?" said Mrs. Damon, reprovingly. "If Rath has a mind to go, you ought not to put obstacles in her way. Let her do as she likes." When Uncle Ed came back, it was

announced to him Ruth had decided to superintend his establishment. "Thank you, dear," he said, laying his hand on her head. "I'll try to make you as comfortable as I can. Will you be ready to go over day after to-\$2.50 per bottle, or five bottles in case, with full directions and advice, \$10. Sent secure from observation to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D. To be had only of "Yes, sir," answered Ruth.

The girls had a great deal of sport about her going next day, but little Ruth, whose heart was warm with pity for her lonely old uncle, held firm and was ready to go early the next moru-Uncle Ed invited the rest to go over

and see her installed in her new home. Laura haughtily declined, but Mrs. Damon and Isabel resolved to go. Isabel enjoyed the anticipation of turning up her pretty nose at Ruth's humble quar-They crossed the river, and Uncle Ed

told the ladies to wait at the office a few moments till he found some sort of a "He hired a very handsome one, I must confess," was Isabel's mental comment, as they were scated a little later

Scated in a corner, Miss Isabel enjoyed the ride very much, commenting on all the handsome residences they pass-

Moonlight or Morning!

CHLESTE M. A. WINSLOW.

Feehly a light creepeth in at the casement, Doubtful if yet it shall linger or flee, Clasping night's tendrils with dim interlac

RUTE'S CHOICE.

garded by the family as neither very

useful to help mother and the sole serv-

This morning there was an extra one in the group, Mrs. Damon's brother Ed-

ward, an improvident youth who had

run away to California years ago and

ust come back, not much the better, as

"We never need have expected poor

en able to do something for you

"Won't you lend

to have shabby relations close by.

going to take possession.

be among my own kin."

blushed with vexation; Isabel shrugger

her pretty shoulders and smiled, and

"Of course you needn't do the rough work," continued Uncle Ed. "I'll hire

even little Ruth looked astonished.

said, in a slow way,

ant with the household affairs.

illiant nor very beautiful, but very

What an elegant place!" she cried, as they drew near a fine old mansion in Maching a dull, dreamy wonder in me; is it the moon, in the wide west delaying. Sonding faint, lickering farewells are straying, Or, the first rays for a new day's adorning? Ab, drowsy night, is it moonlight or morning? the midst of stately grounds, with a gleam of marble statuary among the trees, and a sparkling fountain flinging its bright drops in the air upon a well-

Into my heart shines a brightness uncertain-Youth's dreams are dim, and the skies over We will stop here," said Uncle Ed, cast,
Is it a ghostly hand lifting time's curtain,
Bringing pale beams from the moon of my as the coachman drew up his horses. "Here! Why, do you know these peo-le? Who owns this place?" asked Isa-

"I do," returned Uncle Ed, quietly, ness— Golden beams, chasing lost silver with scornas he assisted her to alight. ing, Tell me. Ob, love, is it moonlight or morning? "You!" cried Isabel, with at least three exclamation points after the word. Softly a light stealeth over my spirit, Pressing the dusk of drear sorrow away; Mrs. Damon stopped short on the car-Freesing the dusk of drear sorrow away;
Is some rare earth-joy returning to cheer it.
Filling my soul with a prayer for delay?
Or, a far-glimmering gleam of new glory,
Passing the light of earth's moon-silvere
story—
Bays of remote bliss, in beautiful warning;
Say, watching soul, is it moonlight or more
ing?

riage steps to say,—
"Is it possible, Edward?"
"Yes, it is even so," returned Uncle
Ed, smiling. "Come, Ruthie dear, this Ed, smiling. "Come, Ruthie dear, this is the home I have brought you to; let us go in, and see how you like it." surprised party followed him through the grounds to the door, where they were admitted by a neat colored boy. A very pleasant little group gathered "Good-morning, John," said Uncle Ed. "Here is your new mistress," preabout Mrs. Damon's cosy breakfast ta-

senting Ruth," as John bowed low, afble that bright spring morning. First, Mrs. Damon herself, fair, fat and—well, ter the manner of a polite darkey, to welcome the young lady.
"The rooms are all in order, John?" no matter about the age-ten years a widow with not over plenty of means, and the mother of three girls; Miss Laura, the oldest and the beauty; Miss asked Uncle Edward.

"Yes, sah," replied John. Isabel, a beauty also, and a musician beside; and little Ruth, who was re-"Very well, we will take a look at Come, ladies." He led them through lofty rooms, most elegantly appointed, pausing at last in Ruth's own chamber, a lovely-

room, all soft drab, blue and silver, and fit for a queen or a lady.
"And here," he said, opening another door into a room furnished with rose color, "is a room for your sisters, when they may choose to come and stay with

you. I know you don't like to climb Mrs. Damon could discover, for his long "But-but-Edward," said Mrs. Da-Uncle Ed to make anything," she re-marked to her daughters the night afmon, who was the first to recover her voice, "we are astonished beyond meas-

ure. I thought you said you had only made a little out youder." ter his sudden return. "He says he has saved enough to buy himself a little house somewhere, but I suppose that is all. I'm sorry, for I did hope he would Uncle Ed smiled. eWell. I did make a little, Mary-and I never was given much to bragging, you know. Beside, I had a fancy to see giris. But I suppose we must make the best of it, and treat him as well as we whether Uncle Edward poor and Uncle Edward rich were to be considered the can. I do hope he won't try to buy a house in the city, for it won't help you You have all been kind"-Mrs. Damon winced a little, for she knew it had only been a pitying sort of kind-ness-"and my little Ruthie, here, most shall advise him, as his means are small, to buy over on the Jersey shore." of all, for she has come to make my Uncle Ed received this advice and nome bright. I'll take good care of her, consented to adopt it, with a sly twinkle in his gray eyes, which Mrs. Damon did and give her a hundred dollars a month for pocket money; and when she marnot notice. She rather expected to be ries I intend to settle twenty thousand asked to assist in the selection of the little place, but as Uncle Ed did not indollars on her for a wedding present. vite her to accompany him, she did not Isabel sank down in a chair, speechless with astouishment, while Mrs. Da-

fer her services.

At the table this morning Uncle Ed "Goodness gracious! I can hardly be-lieve it yet, Edward." announced that the little house was ready for occupation, and that he was You'll get used to it, Mary, Now, "And now I want a housekeeper," he

Ruthie dear, take your sister to your me one of your girls, Mary?"

Everybody looked up as Uncle Ed made this astonishing request. Laura you and Isabel must stay all day; I will send you home in my carriage. Little Ruth, as she moves happily home, feels very happy. She was kind, generous and honest, and now she has her reward.

He Conquered.

a kitchen girl for that; but I thought I'd Congregations are often brought to cold day for me if he rather have one of my own relations to look after things. You see I'll not have the brink of an explosion of mirth withmany years to live, and I would like to out knowing it. Such was the case in a Hartford church, recently. The godly and elequent paster was in the midst of his powerful discourse. The large congregation hung upon his lips as he noved up to the climax of his argument. He, himself, was deeply absorb ed in his work, as his ringing voice and foreible action showed.

Just then he somehow became aware of a distraction near at hand and glancing obliquely, espied a colossal wasp perched upon his left shoulder. A second glance was conclusive. The wasp was bridling and humping himelf in a manner that meant mischief. He was in no haste, but, as if knowing his advantage, he leisurely performed those agile and ominous gymnastics which are the preparations and signals of assault. He would torment the helpless minister before stabbing him. All this the parson comprehended with concealed terror, meanwhile pushing along the vigor of his speech, and keeping up

Mysterious is the complex movement of the human mind. Futile was the inaidation, fugacious the hope, vain the plan, fatal the delay of that wasp. Procrastination and pride were his destruc-An inspiration seized the parson, now working double lines of thought. His plan was formed and executed with such a rapidity and success that the congregation were ignorant of the splendid strategy. Raising his voice to an unwonted strain, he swunghis right rm around to that left shoulder, plucked the astonished wasp therefrom, placed him upon the desk, and, shoutng in stentorian tones, "Yes, my beist down upon that precise spot whereon his enemy lay with an energy that made the big Bible leap, raised a cloud of dust from the cushion, and carried omplete conviction both to the body of the wasp and the minds and hearts of the spell-bound congregation. It was the climax of his discourse. So instantaneously was the manœuvre executed that no one detected the real occasion of it, and the edified hearers remarked to one another, as they left the church, the uncommon earnestness and vigor of their beloved pastor's delivery that day.

commenced.

Parliamentary. He was a member of the Maine Legislature and had been sweet towards an Augusta girl all winter and had taken her to attend the sessions until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of the session, as they came near the peanut stand near the door, he said to her: "May I offer you my handful of pea-

She responded promptly:
"I move to amend by omitting all after the word "hand." He blushingly accepted the amend-

A petroleum pipe line constructed from the Couban oil territory over the Cancasus Mountains to Novoroszisk harbor, on the Black Sea coast, was bet. Frank Czyz probably has the most opened on May 27. This line of pipe, which is 105 miles long, can deliver every day not less than 1,000,000 pounds

maid, for 100 nights in America; .

Bill Nye's Polar Expedition. The Boomerang reporter sent out to

find the north pole eighteen months ago nas just been heard from. An exploring party recently found portions of his remains in latitude 4 11 44, longitude son'west by sou' from the pole, and near the remains the following fragment of

July 1, 1881 .- Have just been out searching for a sunstroke and signs of a thaw. Saw nothing but ice floe and to see it laugh. snow as far as the eye could reach. Think we will have snow this evening

unless the wind changes. July 2. - Spent the forenoon exploring to the northwest for right of way for a new equatorial and north pole reilroad that I think would be of much value to commerce. The grade is easy and the expense would be slight. Ate my last dog to-day. Had intended him for the 4th, but got too hungry, and ate him raw with vinegar. I wish I was athome

eating Boomerang paste. July 3.-We had quite a frost last night and it looks this morning as though the corn and small fruits must have suffered. It is now two weeks since the last of the crew died and left me alone. Ate the leather ends of my suspenders to-day for dinner. I did not need the suspenders, anyway, for by tightening up my pants I find they will stay on all right, and I don't look for any ladies to call, so that even if my pants came off by some oversight, no-

body would be shocked. July 4.—Saved up some tar roofing and a bottle of mucilage for my Fourth of July dinner and gorged myself today. The exercises were very poorly attended and the celebration rather a failure. It is clouding up in the west and I'm afraid we're going to have Seems to me we're having an snow. all-fired late spring here this year.

July 5 .- Didn't drink a drop day. It was the quietest Fourth I ever put in. I never felt so little remorse over the way I celebrated as I do I didn't do a thing yesterday that I was ashamed of except to eat the remainder of a box of shoe blacking for To-day I ate my last bootneel, Looks as though we might

have a hard winter. July 6.-Feel a little apprehension about something to eat. My credit is all right here, but there is no competiand prices are, therefore, very Ice, however, is still firm. This would be a good ice cream country if there were any demand, but the country is so sparsely settled that a man feels as nesome here as a Greenbacker at a

Presidential election Ate a pound of cotton waste soaked in hine oil, to-day. There is nothing left for to-morrow but ice-water and an old pocketbook for dinner. Looks as

though we might have snow. July 7 .- This is a good cool place to spend the summer if provisions were more plenty. I am wearing a seal skin undershirt with three woolen overshirts when the dew begins to fall I have to put on my buffalo ulster to keep off the night air. I wish I was home. It seems pretty lonesome here since the other boys died. I do not know what I will about "poor Edward's" magnificent get for dinner to-morrow, unless the neighbors bring in something. A big bear is coming down the hatchway as I write. I wish I could eathim. It would be the first square meal in two months. It is, however, a little mixed whether I will eat him or he eat me. It will be a

> Here the diary breaks off abruptly, and from the chewed up appearance of the book we are led to entertain a horri-

A Strong Bull. The following occurs in a recent in-terview with Rufus Hatch:

Reporter-I suppose I can write you down as an unqualified "bull" on the Mr. Hatch-Why, I can not be anything but a "bull" when I look at this country, its growth, and possibilities. In the first place, it comprises within its limits every shade of climate suitable every creature of the earth; it is capable of producing everything or anything that a man need to eat, or wear, or use. And then the growth of the country is marvelous. When I went to Chicago in 1850 it had a population of

29,963; in 1860 the population had increased to 112,172; in 1870 it numbered 288,977, and in 1881 the statistics show a population of 575,000. growth of Chicago is but a sample of all the other towns, cities, counties, and states west of the Alleghaay mountains-and it has all happened within my business knowledge. When I went to Chicago in 1850 there were only forty-two miles of railroad west of railroad, and was an old-fashioned strap rail running from Chicago to Elgia. It may be interesting for you to know that I was one of a corps of engineers that did the first day's work that was ever done on a railroad in Wisconsin. held on to the hind end of the chain and stopped it at the hundred-foot stake. That is the way I commenced engineering. And at that time I traveled over dreds of miles of country without a house on it, where it is now thickly settled with farms, villages, and cities. No man can visit the east, west, southst, and northwest without returning a "bull." I traveled about five thous and miles in the west in May, and saw enough to convince me that an advance in the stock market would take place, The decline has taken place, and a large majority of stocks are liable to improve; indeed the boom has already

How to Spell "Sullivan." The Milwaukee City Directory contains a variety of strange names. A canvasser relates that while collecting names for the directory he met a wo man who spoke a bad mixture of Polish and German, said that her name was Sullivan. From appearances and surroundings the canvasser thought there surely must be some mistake and asked her to spell her name. She replied that she could not, but had an envelope on which it was written and on getting it the canvasser read: "Czalawzcyancz. ment and they adopted it unanimously.

1: was a hand some wedding that folNow he thinks there are more ways than one of spelling Sullivan. A West Side cooper named Ernst Schemmelpfenning has the distinction of owning the longest name in the book, the surname containing sixteen letters, almost an alpha-

whose name contains eighteen conso-nants and makes a full line of print in a stylish carriage with its splendid horses. "I didn't know they kept such night, and all expenses of herself and side, but his name does not appear in signant ones outside of the city."

Mrs. Langtry is to receive \$500 a with several letters hanging overateach night, and all expenses of herself and side, but his name does not appear in maid, for 100 aights in America. WIT AND HUMOR.

Passing around the hat is one way of getting the cents out of the meeting Men should learn humility. A lightning bug has six legs, a man only two. The man who was thirteen days on a bicycle has just bought out a pantaloons

People learn wisdom by experience, A man never wakes up his second baby

Taking things as they come is not so very distressing. It is parting with them as they go that cuts one to the

Eternal fitness was never more appropriately dove-tailed in than in the onious name of the German pianist, Hammeritt.

"We go in for the old flag," remark-

ed the property-owner who was ordered to lay a new sidewalk along the frontof "How did you like the lecturer?" "I didn't like him at all. He gave us a

perfect Niagara of words and only a rivulet of ideas. What is the difference between freight and cargo. A horse-car conductor says

the passengers make the freight, and the se makes the car go. "Mean!" she cried, my husband is the meanest wretch in the world. He

won't give me the least excuse for com-"H'm!" ejaculated Fogg. "So they say this play is taken from life? I should rather that the life is taken from

the play.' In a horse-car-"Campbell, my dear fellow, don't show good breeding to-ward the ladies or people will think you

came from the country. "Is it injurious to est before going to sleep?" asks a correspondent. Why no, not fatally injurious; but you just try eating after you go to sleep if you want to see a circus. "See, mamma!" exclaimed a little

elevated rudder, strutted around the table, "see, kitty's eaten so much she can't shut her tail down!" You do not deal a death-blow to the Darwinian theory by saying, "Man de-scended from the monkey, but what did the monkey descend from?" The mon-key descended from the tree.

child, as puss, with arching spine and

"Mother, what have people got noses for?" asked an Austin child of her mother, who had seen better days. "To turn up at poor folks, my child," was the cynical response.

"I understand that your courtship with Charley is at an end." "Yes," said she: "Charley pressed his suit until it became threadbare, and then I gave him the sack. A Kentucky lover, who swore by the great horn spoon that he'd like to die for selves from all temptations to indulge his girl, stood on the river bank and in it. It is low, frivolous, and too often

The thing now for city girls rusticat-ing in the country is to whittle miniature hay-ricks out of white wood and send them to their admirers in town. probably signifies "Come and make hay while the sun shines." Things one would wished to have expressed differently: Musical maiden-

Enamored youth-"Oh. no Pray go on! I-I'd so much sooner hear you play than talk!" "George, what a lovely color for a reeption dress," said Mrs. Jones to her usband, viewing the electric light on Niagara Falls from the balcony of the Clitton house. "Yes," said Mr. Jones,

"I hope I am not boring you, playing so

"and what a bath for Jumbo." A Hoosier youth named Gosley or Gosling, probably the latter, saw a girl at church, courted her two hours, at the end of three was married to her. A man who does up all his courting in two hours and marries misses lots fun. It's like stuffing himself with peaches and cream in five minutes and hen have having dyspepsia the rest of the year.

A nice judge, when asked why he had allowed a totally unnecessary female witness to take the stand and testify, said: "I knew that it was not necessary, but I saw that she had a new bonnet and was striving to show it." Charles Lamb was once asked by a

cheese monger if he should send home fine ripe Sulton cheese for him, "No, th-th-thank you," said, Charles. you will give me a bit of twine I concou-could, perhaps, l-l-l-lead it home. A Kansas newspaper joker published an item to the effect that the best looking girls in the town chewed gum on

the streets. Before the paper had been lakes. It was called the Galena out an hour every girl in the town was to be seen on the streets chewing gum. The philosopher who discovered that an obedience to the golden rule was the cause of the negro's fondness for the whitewashing business may, perhaps, be able to tell why the Caino man invariably has a red sign with

white letters. Two years ago a man in Georgia kill-ed his wife. He fled, and has not yet been captured. In his stead two men have been arrested at different points in the state. Each one had, as did the murderer, a sear on his forehead, three on his face and an inflexible big toe.

my sex." said a female orator.

at your fripperies and superfluities! Why, for instance, do you need parasols, when I never used one?" And a pet minx answered: "Because you are on the shady side of life." A new Mrs. Malaprop: In a suburban town lives a relative of the immortal Mrs. Malaprop. The other evening a caller asked if Mr. — was at home and

"I am ashamed of the effeminacy of

ald be seen. "I think not," was the pired for the night.' An old citizen in a country village, on dace, thus excused himself: "I paid \$5 for a new hearse forty years ago, and trating the ruse one of the number was me and my folks hain't had the benefit mean enough to tell the 'Frisco health

"It is a long step," says S. G. W. Benjamin in the Century, in rapt admiration of Mr. Bennett's steam yacht, from the Mayflower to the Namouna. It is, and it is also-although Mr. Benjamin fails to mention the fact-a long large increase in the exports from Italy step from a pilgrim father to James to Germany of game, fruits and vegeta-Gordon Bennett.

"Why, Mr. Brown's uncle in the coun-fry has just died and leff him forty bush-quantities found the many first the countries found the countries of the countries found the countries for the countries for the countries of the c els of potatoes."

Children's Droll Sayings. Children's remarks are at times even

more entertaining than their comical

"Oh, its blue with the cold!" quickly in putting the house and grou observed the other. "Don't you see it | der in anticipation of the arrival of Mrs."

dealy exclaimed:

A canary had begun to twitter a little after moulting, but was unable to sing its entire tune. A little four-year-old, after listening to one of the bird's vain attempts to master his tune, said very composedly, "Mamma, birdie forgot the other half of the verse."

Canaries bring to mind their enemies. the cats. A gentleman had a cat which had five kittens. On ordering three of them to be drowned, his little boy "Pa, do not drown them in cold wa-

Warm it first; they may catch

A relative of the writer's crossing the Channel when he was a very small boy, suffered much from sea-sickness. Hear ing a good deal of talk on board about the motion of the steamer, he confidentinformed his parents on landing, that if he bought a boat, he wouldn't have any motion to it.

The following remark of a little girl shows an opinion of her elders the re-verse of flattering.
"Oh dear?" she exclaimed to her doll, "I do wish you would sit still. I never

whilep In contrast to this was the delicate ompliment paid to his mother. The was learning printin', and got to writing were discussing at the supperfamily were discussing at the supper-table the qualities which go to make up the good wife. Nobody thought the little fellow had been listening or could un-derstand the talk, until he leaned over

the table and kissed his mother, and "Mamma, when I get big enough, I'm going to marry a lady just exactly like you."—Christian at Work.

Gossip.

What is a cure for gossip? Simply culture. There is a great deal of gos-sip that has no malignity in it. Goodnatured people talk about their neighbors because, and only because, they have nothing else to talk about. Gossip is always a personal confession, either of malice or imbecility, and the young should not only shun it, but by the most thorough culture relieve themand two bear skin vests to-day; and saw another chap pull her from the wa- a dirty business. There are country ter, and never even offered him 15 cents | neighborhoods in which it rages like a Neighbors make enemies by it for life. In many persons it degenerates into a chronic disease, which is practically incurable. - New York Home Jour-

The Casa Was Settled. In a breach of promise suit in Mon-tana not long ago the plaintiff said that the defendant having clearly understood the date fixed for the wedding had failed to appear on that important day. He afterwards had come to the house, but she being angry had set the dogs on him. The defendant admitted that a day had been named for the ceremony, and further said that he had intended to

be present as per agreement. "Then," said the Judge, "why did you not appear?" "Well, Judge, the fact is, I was treed by a bear all day and night and couldn't possibly get away in time." The case was dismissed a few moments later and Miss Pinintiff became

Reckening Him Up. A Western engineer tells the following story which happened in his own

Mrs. Defendant.

Once the train stopped to get wood and water at a small station in Indiana. While this operation was going on, I observed two green-looking countrymen n 'homespun' curiously inspecting the locometive, and occasionally giving vent | Loushkin, the Russian giant, and drun to expressions of a tonishment. ly one of them looked up and said,-" 'Stranger, are this a locomotive?'
" 'Certainly it is,' I replied. 'Did you

never see one before? " 'No, haven't never seen one. Me'n Bill came to the station to-night on Them's the b'iler, ain't it?" " What yer call that yer in?" " 'This is the cab.'

" 'And this big wheel?"

" 'That's the driving-wheel.'

the chimbley, I suppose?" " Processiy " Be you the engineer-the man what runs the machine?

"After eving me closely a minute, the

" And that big thing on the top is

mnn said to his mate," 'I say, Bill, it don't take much of a man to be an engineer.' When a Chinaman on board a quarantined ship in San Francisco harbor desires to be taken ashore, he produces imitation pustules on his face and body y pinching his fiesh with the moistened knuckles of his index and middle fingers, and thus leads the ship's doctor to eclare him afflicted with the small-pox. The trick was the invention of a Chiness passenger on the City of Pekin when that steamer was in quarantine. He imparted it to about twenty of his moon-eyed companions, and they all pinched themselves, produced pustules and were removed forthwith to the pest house on shore. In a few days they were discharged as cured, and began having a subscription-list handed to him | work on a ranche on the San Joaquin toward purchasing a new hearse for the fully thirty days before the other passengers were landed. And after perpeofficers how he had "heap foolee" the quarantine regulations. Such ingenui-

Already there are evidences that those persons were right who looked for a bles as a consequence of the opening of the St. Gothar! Railway. One large "Why is Mrs. Brown putting on so the St. Gothard Railway. One large many airs of late?" asked Mrs. Jones firm alone has just concluded with the of Mrs. Smith. "Haven't you heard of their windfall?" rejoined Mr. Smith. game and vegetables during the present "No, what is it?" said Mrs. Jones. Season. Cherries and other fruits from

ty is deserving of a better field.

"Cedarcroft."

A Visit to the Home of the Late Bayard Taylor. In passing from Oxford to West Chest-One of two children who were amus- er I made a detour from the main road ing themselves by coloring pictures sud- and visited Cedarcroft, the home of the late Bayard Taylor. The place is in "Well, how stupid of you to paint charge of a courteous and intelligent negro couple, who were busily engaged

observed the other. "Don't you see it is winter, and the poor thing is most frozen?"

A little girl on being told something which greatly amused her, said that she would remember it the whole of her those who made pilgrimages to Cedar-took who made pilgrimages life, and when she forgot it she would croft. "They are a good bit like Baywrite it down." courtesy personified, and a master hand to entertain by his talk and stories.— Some folks thought a good deal of his lectures, but in comparison with his conversation, they were constrained and unentertaining. Lying under the cedars he would smoke his long-stemmed pipe and talk about his travels, about books and everything under the sun, in a vein that was charming beyond my poor powers to express. He has often kept me by the hour; and though I am more than ordinarily fond of music, I have never heard a song in my life which was sweeter to listen to than the careless, half-earnest, half-jocular dissertations in which Bayard was wont to indulge, as he pulled away at his pipe and

sent the smoke wreaths upward. Another neighbor said. "I used to go to school with Bayard. He was always a fine fellow—chock full of spirit and snap. He was never so happy, boy or man, as when he was doing some of us a favor. Yes," he added, reflectively, Bay was a good neighbor; he did a heap for the town, and when he died in Ber lin, Kennett lost a friend."

saw such an uneasy thing in all my life. Why don't you act like grown tured, "came to think, after a while folks, and be still and stupid for a that he was considerable of a man, I Ob, yes. Long at first, when he

folks thought he was kinder odd like,

but we got used to all that, and some of us used to read his books. He was a good neighbor, and most of us around here eriod when he died." It was gratifying to know that Ken-nett was disposed to forgive the literary transgressions. I passed on smiling, and contrasted the different views of Taylor's whilem schoolmate and Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Amid the sighing of the cedars the latter's beautiful tribute to Bayard Taylor came back to me, and with a full heart I murmured the

closing lines, and felt that they were

He'll come again. I can not make him dead. Cedareroft is advertised for sale. It is picturesquely situated, and the ho a substantial structure of unfinished brick, built in 1859 -stands embowered among a grove of cedars. The house where he was born stands directly across the road from Cedarcroft, but his par-cuts, who are very old, live in a small brick house at Kennett Square, a few miles distant. They have recently celebrated the sixtieth aniversary of their marriage, and are still bale and hearty. A modest monument, recently erected, marks the poet's last resting-place, in

Longwood cemetery, a mile from Cedar-croil - Philadelphia Press. It Was the Lemon. A man recently fell down on Warren street. He was a large individual, and

stander thought it the proper time to be fanus. "How did you come to fall?" he inquired. "On a bit of lemon-" "Yes, sir; on a bit of lemon," replied the corpulent one.

"But I see no lemon," replied the fun-

"Well, who said you could?" savage-

took up lots of the sidewalk, and a hy-

ly roared the large individual as he got up and dusted himself off with his handkerchief; "Can any one see the lemon in half-a-dozen coktails, say?"-Puck:

Tennessee has forty marriage associ

Giants in These Days. J. H. Reichart, of Friedburg, whose father and mother were both giants, was feet 3 inches in height. Gilly, Swede, exhibited in the early part the nineteenth century, was 8 feet hig major of the Imperial Guards, measur 8 feet 5 inches. Maximilian Miller, the Saxon giant, was 8 feet; his hand measured 12 inches, and his forefinger was 9 inches long. Among other giants in real life, but who are now dead, the fol-

owing may be mentioned: o neits Magnath, Frish.
Edmend Meden, Frish
sam McDonald Scotch
times McDonald, Frish ms, French rold Hardrada, Norwegiah...

Chang, the Chinese giant, is 7 feet 6 inches high. James Gilbert, a mulatto of Chatham, N. C., who travels with Barnam's show, is 7 feet. Undoubted-Captain Bates, the Kentuckian, who now resides on a farm near Seville. Ohio, when he is not on exhibition; and Mrs. Bates is the most colossal of the giuntosses. The Captain is 34 years of age, weighs 526 pounds, is 7 feet 11 The Captain is 34 years of inches high, measures 70 inches around the chest, and wears a No. 10 hat, a 30inch collar and a 17 boot. Mrs. Bates tips the scale at 480 pounds, is 51 years old and as tall as her husband, and

sports silk dresses of 80 yards apieces A Philanthropist Dished.

It was a pathetic incident: The eldergentleman was walking down Tenth street when the wail of a tender youth vino had fallen on the sidewalk and broken the crockery in his dinner-pail smote upon his ear. "Never mind, my little lad; are you much hurt?" asked the beaevolent graybeard. "No, sir; I'm of hurt," replied the youngster "Then why do you cry?" "Because I'i git licked when I go home." "Well well, my boy; go and buy another plate and cup, and your mother won't know the difference," said philanthropy, as be handed the lad a siver token. The boy took up the money, but set up a more dismal been then before, we'll get lieued all the same boo-boo-Why so? ' asked the interested genties man. "Cause you only give me ten terday give me tifty!" dilunthroust strole along musings-

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